

RIOT JURY SPEAKS

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The Kansas City Sun

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VOLUME X. NUMBER 3.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1917.

PRICE, 5c.

Will Drafted Negroes Be Called?

A SPLENDID REGIMENT.

That the Tenth Cavalry, U. S. A., is a fearless fighting body of men has long been known by the American people but that it possesses some of the finest literary and musical talent of the race is not generally known. Last month a program that would have done credit to any of our great metropolitan musical centers was rendered by the regiment at their quarters, Fort Huachuca, Ariz., under the direction of Chaplain O. J. W. Scott, former pastor of Allen Chapel, this city, and one of the most popular chaplains in the army, and his estimable and talented wife, Mrs. N. Poin-dexter Scott.

The entertainment was of such marked ability that we reproduce the program in full:

- Selections by the Band.
- 1.—Marching Song, "The Battle Song of Liberty" (Hildreth).
 - 2.—Cornet Solo, "Crystal Beach Polka" (Boose). Mrs. J. E. Moore.
 - 3.—"Sally Trombone" (Fillmore).

PART I.

- 1.—Piano and Violin, "Angels Serenade" (Schubert). Mrs. M. E. Hudnell and Mrs. T. C. Hammond.
- 2.—Vocal Solo, "The Cradle Song" (Köhler). Miss Ruth Scott.
- 3.—Violin Solo, "In the Garden of My Heart" (Ball). Master James Scott.
- 4.—Piano Solo, "Sonata Pathétique" Op. 13 (Beethoven). Miss Irene Thomas.
- 5.—Vocal Solo, "I've Lost You, So Why Care" Mrs. S. Marshall.
- 6.—Vocal Solo, "Hawaiian" (Lake). The Band.

PART II.

- 1.—Vocal Solo, "Summer Moon" (Brannen). Miss Ruth Scott.
- 2.—Recitation, "Farewell" (Whittier). Dedicated to our slave mother's children who were sold. Mrs. L. E. Fillmore.
- 3.—Cornet Solo, "Beneath the Stars" (Spencer). Mrs. J. E. Moore.
- 4.—Vocal Duet, "Daddy's Little Girl" (Howell). Miss Ruth Scott and Master James Scott.
- 5.—Vocal Solo, "Good Bye, Good Luck, God Bless You." Mrs. C. Polk.
- 6.—Vocal Solo, "Good-bye" (Tosti). Master James Scott.
- 7.—Trot, "America, Here's My Boy" (Lang). The Band.

Band Leader W. H. Lewis and his splendid assistant, Mr. Thomas, have brought the band to such a high degree of efficiency that it is recognized as one of the best bands in the country.

The officers of this splendid Literary Society are as follows: President Ex-Officio, Chaplain Scott; President, Mrs. M. E. Clark; Vice President, Mrs. S. Marshall; Secretary, Mr. W. H. Reeves; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. Z. P. Butts; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. J. C. Downs; Treasurer, Mrs. E. Hasler; Sergeant at Arms, Messrs. D. Caldwell and Murray; Musical Director, Mr. Lewis, band leader 10th Cavalry Band. The ushers were: Privates Murry, O'Hara, Downs and Lightburn.

Famous Tennessee Minister to Lecture on "What We Are All Up Against."

The Rev. Dr. J. Francis Robinson of Nashville, Tenn., a Field Secretary of the National Baptist Convention, a minister of distinction and world wide reputation will lecture at the Second Baptist Church, 10th and Charlotte Sts., Monday Evening, September 17th. Under auspices of the Senior B. Y. P. U.

Everyone is urged to be present to hear this distinguished gentleman. Admission 15c.

CARROLTON, MO.

Mr. Noah Payne, an ambitious and prosperous young Negro farmer, was shot by Shadrack Anderson at the home of the latter about two miles west of town last night. He lived only a few minutes after the shooting. The cause of the shooting is unknown.



ALLEN CHAPEL

who will hold her fourth quarterly meeting Sunday, September 16, Dr. A. A. Gilbert presiding. The Communion sermon at 3:00 p. m. will be preached by Rev. F. D. Wells. Every-body welcome.

ECHOES FROM FT. DES MOINES.

LT. I. E. MOORE.

I am now at Fort Des Moines and am glad to admit that this camp is certainly conducive to good health and education. The requisites to one's success are certainly being instilled or inoculated, viz., discipline, obedience, system and punctuality. We are also blessed by having in our midst the Y. M. C. A. under the supervision of Mr. DeFranz, who has been instrumental in securing the following speakers and singers: Major Moten of Tuskegee Institute, Alabama, Rev. Proctor, Atlanta, Ga.; Prof. Kelly Miller, Howard University; the Roger Williams Jubilee Singers. The Y. M. C. A. is doing a great work by keeping the spiritual side of one's life well satisfied and we would certainly feel at a loss to be severed from such company, therefore we are indeed glad to know since we've given service and our lives if need be, for Old Glory and democracy that the Y. M. C. A. will accompany us to the theatre of operation. We had the pleasure to hear President Hubbard of the Me-harry Medical College, speak in the Y. M. C. A., August 30. We have nothing to regret during our stay here.

On September 17 Dr. Gershon Hill (white), assisted by his friends, tendered a banquet to the officers of this camp that will be remembered long at the Retreat, a sanitarium for infirm persons. The welcome address by Dr. Lewis Scholler (retired medical officer of the Spanish-American army), also the address made by Lieut. Thomas Duhigg, U. S. N., were great. The welcome address on the part of the Polk County Medical Society by Dr. W. E. Saunders, vice president, and the musical selections by Miss Parks, organist and chorister of the Plymouth Congregational church, were indeed grand. The Retreat is composed of a garage, ice house, eight frame cottages, houses for 200 chickens and a shed and lot for 100 pigs. The main building is a large brick with an imposing tower and is covered completely with slate. The windows are of French glass. This plot of land was first purchased by Hon. James Callahan and his excellent wife, who came from New York to Des Moines, Ia., in 1863. Mr. Callahan was an Abolitionist and anti-prohibitionist and at his death gave \$100,000 to the Talledega college, \$1,000 each to three Colored churches of Des Moines, \$20,000 to the Methodist church and \$15,000 to the Congregational church. The Retreat is an incorporated sanitarium, established in 1905 by Dr. Gershon Hill, president; Dr. John C. Doolittle, secretary and treasurer; Rev. James Hill, Salem, Mass., and Dr. Russell C. Doolittle, a member of the staff, are stockholders. This plant is on a 40-acre tract of land, the whole of which is valued at \$400,000. The banquet tendered us was in the very spacious hall of this plant. We would not do the occasion justice if we did not mention Mrs. Gershon Hill, who is also a physician and a very lovable woman, one who believes in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and assists her husband in every way possible to make our stay a pleasant one. She and the nurses will ever be dear to the memory of the members of the M. R. C.

A Cry For Decency.

"One of the nastiest things noticeable on 15th street is the profane language used by a certain type of Negro. They have no more respect for our women than if they were animals like themselves. Are you afraid of these dogs? Are you afraid of these Heilons? Are you afraid of these skunks, who use vile talk in the hearing of our children?"

Mr. Good Citizen, I appeal to you to organize a League of Decent People to put down these nuisances of our public welfare. Help secure the arrest of these dirty violators of the law. Maybe in some way we can get their heads cracked or sent to Germany. Anything to get rid of these demnable pests.

(Signed) CHARLES A. STARKS.

The above statement appeared on a poster in the League Enterprise's window and has attracted considerable attention from the great mass of passersby on that street. Women in particular have taken notice and you can hear them reading aloud the drastic speech. Two little girls read it, one failed to fully grasp its meaning, thereupon the other was heard to remark: "Course they use bad language, don't I hear 'em every day?" (Strong indictment for our most thriving business street!) Every old lady who stops and reads lets drop some ejaculation such as "That man is sure right," while grimaced men read and thoughtfully pass on, some even stopping to encourage with a handshake.

THE REAL CONDITIONS.

Now what is the matter? The matter is this: You have good Colored people in this town. Many, many. But you have too large a contingent of vicious Devils. Of these, who shall rule? The righteous or the wicked? The refined or the vulgar? The clean-mouthed or the profane? We ask, who shall rule? The conditions in this neighborhood are shameful. The very air is vibrating with corruption that hurts. Most of our fair brothers take the stand that "All Negroes are bad." Many of our own people take the equally ridiculous stand that all Negroes are good. Whereas common sense shows that Negroes are good and bad and even indifferent, like other races. But of these three classes, who shall rule? It looks as though the bad Negro is ruling when he is permitted to practice his demoralizing antics unmolested and unchallenged by those who believe in moral right and decency. We might well ask if we are cowards in this respect.

THE DEEPER CAUSE.

As usual, much of this evil is traceable to the saloon and barrel houses. A striking feature is that these places are invariably run by Jews and white Gentiles. Here you have the sons of Shem and Japheth pursuing mercilessly the haunts of the sons of Ham, corrupting and killing the moral fibre of these dark-skinned people. It's a long, long way from the drunken Noah, "Somewhere" in antiquity to antiquity to Eighteenth street in Kansas City, but such is the connection. It's lamentable that the Jews, unjustly persecuted race that they are, should furnish the worse evils and hell holes in this city to corrupt another race. It would be fortunate if they were as clannish in confining their money-making schemes among their own people as they are in their social and religious propaganda, for then the "Zion movement" would make a better impression in Negro quarters. The poor Jew (poor when they come here) seeks a Negro neighborhood, his field being too corrupt in more than one way, though a squeezing pawn shop and a dirty saloon are his specialties.

This is the only thing we hold against the Jew. In this He is striking against our manhood. We are trying to elevate ourselves in a neighborhood effectively set apart for our people. We are trying to raise the tone of this community to a higher moral standard and the Jew in his juxtaposition offers a very adverse element, therefore we feel justified in opposing him. Still we have a regard for the Rosenwalds, and others who symbolize a higher type of citizen, but we certainly have little respect for the Barrelhouse Keepers and their ilk, whom we have come to conceive as the corruptors of our race. Here are two definitions of a saloon. Webster would do well to copy:

Saloon—A drink Emporium where men enter, assuage their thirst and go on their way.

Saloon—An unsightly place where

(This splendid thrilling poem from the pen of our own Poet has won the unstinted praise of the Negro press throughout America and has been published in a number of leading white and Colored periodicals.)

NEGRO SOLDIERS.

By Roscoe C. Jamison.

These truly are the Brave,
Old memories, to walk the blood-stained pave
Of Sacrifice, joining the solemn tide
That moves away, to suffer and to die
For Freedom—when their own is yet denied!
O Pride! O Prejudice! When they pass by,
Hail them, the Brave, for you now crucified!

These truly are the Free,
These sons that grandly rise
Above base dreams of vengeance for their wrongs,
Who march to war with visions in their eyes
Of Peace through Brotherhood, lifting glad songs
Aforetime, while they front the firing-line,
Stand and behold! They take the field today,
Shedding their blood like Himmow held divine,
That those who mock might find a better way!

ruffians seethe in drunken orgies, in and outside; a place where foul-mouthed and profane characters congregate on the sidewalks and obstruct the free passage of women and children; a hangout for the bums and low-bred, the ne'er-dowells and "has-beens." From such proceeds much of the twisted moral sense disseminating through our streets.

THE CURE.

How can we improve conditions? Answer: By active work in fighting the evil. Let every organization in town, at least, send a letter or delegate to proper officials of the city asking that we have better police protection against the hoodlum who infests our neighborhood; ask that officers assigned to the prescribed district receive "Special orders" to arrest or curtail the persons making loud outbursts of profanity. Ask that business people be encouraged to swear out warrants, if necessary, or give information leading to the arrest of all violators. Talk about it, preach about it, cry about it. Let the "Civic League" take this matter up immediately and work in this direction. We have got to "weed out our own Jimsons." If we just make it unsafe for the vicious to use their corrupt language out on the streets; if we just can make them understand that arrest and severe penalty will surely follow their crimes; if every lady even frowns her displeasure and indignation upon hearing profane language, we are contributing much to a higher community standard.

But we have feared this type of Negro. Never again though! We have got to show that we are a discriminating people at least between right and wrong. We have got to learn to encourage the aspiring element among us and we have also got to learn to crush the bad element. Crush them in a way that will make it safe for reasonable people. This Negro behaves himself in the downtown district. He knows! We are going to make him do the same on 18th street. The writer promises never to cease work on this subject until Colored women may walk 18th street in perfect safety from contamination at least by their own inconsiderate race members.

Chas. A. Starks.

NEGRO OFFICERS MUST WAIT.

Washington, Sept. 12.—Because it has deferred mobilization of Negroes in the national army, the war department today postponed the graduations at the Negro officers' training camp at Fort Des Moines, Ia., until October 15.

COMMUNITY MEETING.

Mr. J. P. McGuire, Division Superintendent of the Armour Packing Co., will be the speaker at the first Community Meeting of the season at Lincoln High School September 16 at 3:15 p. m. All welcome.

ATTORNEYS WIN GREAT MURDER CASE.

The trial of Ed Frank of Muskogee, who killed one Arthur Day of the same city, June 3rd, at 1823 Walnut street, in this city, was held in the Criminal Court, Judge R. S. Latschaw presiding, last Monday.

Frank was represented by Attorneys C. H. Calloway of this city and Brown & Stewart of Muskogee. It seems that Day ran away with Frank's wife, leaving three small children behind and also took with them several diamonds, all of Frank's cash money and the deeds to valuable property he owned in that city. The State Attorneys attempted to prove premeditated murder and that Frank shot Day in cold blood, but the defense was able to prove that as soon as Day saw Frank he began a fight and stabbed him in the arm with a table fork and that two other friends of Day's seized Frank and were holding him when

he wrenched himself away and tried to beat Day off but was unsuccessful and then an uncle of Day seized a gun and pointed it toward Frank but it was seized by a bystander and Frank then drew a revolver and fired the shot that killed Day.

Attorney Brown exhibited great skill in cross examining the witnesses and the summing up of the case in the arguments produced by Messrs. Calloway and Stewart were said to be the best heard in the court in many days. It was a hard fight but when the jury returned their verdict of acquittal the attorneys as well as the defendant were showered with congratulations. Attorney Calloway is building up quite a reputation as a criminal lawyer in this community.

Attorneys Brown & Stewart of Muskogee, Okla., who have been in the city several days, left for their home last Tuesday afternoon. They were feeling much elated over their victory in winning the Frank-Day murder case.



Hon. Charles H. Calloway, one of the attorneys who won a signal victory in the Criminal Courts of this county last Monday. He was assisted by Messrs. Stewart & Brown, one of the ablest

Kansas City's brilliant young Attorneys who won a signal victory in the Criminal Courts of this county last Monday. He was assisted by Messrs. Stewart & Brown, one of the ablest

HOUSTON RIOT BOARD ASKS POLICE CHANGES.

Ousting of Chief Recommended in Report of Recent Outbreak.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 11.—Completing an inquiry into the causes of the recent Negro soldier riot, which cost the lives of fifteen citizens of Houston, the citizens board filed its report with the city council late today.

The report covers practically every phase of the recent trouble and deals with the police situation in Houston. Chief among the recommendations made is that regarding Superintendent of Police C. L. Brock.

"For Mr. Brock as an individual we have the highest regard," says the report, "and it is no reflection on his personal character to say that, in our opinion, he is not qualified for the position he holds, a position the duties and responsibilities of which will become more important and grave when Camp Logan is occupied. His course towards Officer Sparks shows his inability to enforce discipline in different cases; his course on the night of the riot shows that he is not a safe leader in an emergency."

The committee is of the opinion that the riot undoubtedly was precipitated by two arrests of Negroes made by Officer Sparks, although sufficient evidence was presented at the hearing to reveal the fact that a serious disturbance was intended by some of the Negro soldiers before leaving Houston and the arrests referred to simply brought it to a head sooner and perhaps intensified the crimes which followed.

Continuing, the committee says that the undisputed and convincing testimony of witnesses prove that the Negro soldiers went forth to slay the

white population indiscriminately, that not one Negro was hurt or molested by them, not one Negro home was fired into and that the Negroes were warned before and during the riot to stay off the streets.

HOME BAKERY MOVES!

Comptons, Old Line Restaurants and Bakers, Open Bake Shop on 18th Street Near Woodland.

NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

Meeting the swiftly growing condition on 18th street, between Woodland and Highland avenues, a bake shop has been established in that block by the Comptons, noted for many years as bakers of smashing, delectable foods. The Compton Bread is superior to the common loaf—their doughnuts are extraordinary—their cakes are always successful, while Mrs. Compton's famous sweet potato pies have eclipsed all competitors for thirty years in this city. A full line of bakery goods are now on hand. A special line of cakes and cookies for school children in season, while a Delicatessen menu will tempt all. Milk will be sold and in the course of time a small line of groceries added. Bakery goods will still be sold at the Delmonico Cafe but an independent bakery will be at 1717 E. 18th Street. MRS. A. COMPTON, Prop.

ROOMS WANTED.

The Sun has many inquiries each week for rooms, furnished and unfurnished, and persons having rooms for rent would do well to advertise them in this paper if you want quick returns.